

Parisian Fancy That Will Be Popular in America



A street costume with skirt of blue moire and waist of blue and creme brocade silk.

SUITABLE AND PRETTY GIFTS

Few Things for Prospective Bride Are in Better Taste Than the Easily Made Sachets.

Are any of your friends engaged? If so, why not make them some pretty sachets for an engagement gift? They are always appreciated and can easily be made. Purchase a quantity of satin ribbon two inches in width. The shops offer many bargains in ribbons at this season. Cut the ribbons in squares, pad them with cotton and sprinkle with sachet powder. Then whipstitch the edges together. Stack a dozen of these together and tie with baby ribbon. On top place a flat bow ornamented with tiny rosettes made from ribbon. An eighth of a yard of half-inch ribbon is required for each rose and they are formed by swirling the ribbon round and round a center. Foliage may be made from green silk to accompany these roses if desired.

This is a charming gift for the graduate. So prepare for June, which is not far distant.

AFTERNOON GOWN



An afternoon gown of printed silk over lace and embroidery, set off with a belt and sash of black satin ribbon.

Charming Gown in Gray

A new model in very fine mouse-gray cloth is very chic by its absolute simplicity of style. The corsage and skirt have the appearance of being all in one. The bodice part has a plain pinfold effect, with long, loose armholes reaching to the waist. The sleeves are braided all over in tones of gray tulle, a panel at the side continuing in the form of a deep band round the bottom of the skirt in the same tulle braiding. The sash is wound round the waist and tied on the left hip with a full bow and ends. This sash arrangement is in gray soft Liberty satin, toning in with the other shades of gray.

There is one kind of woman who will worry because she has forgotten what it was that she intended to worry about.

FATIGUE A FOE TO BEAUTY

Woman Who Would Retain Charm Should Avoid Allowing Herself to Be Victim of Overwork.

Over-fatigue is a foe to beauty. Even if there were no lasting effects from it, which there are, a wearied look in a woman's face adds nothing to her charm. Rather, it is as the appearance of a faded flower compared with that of a fresh one. The muscles and muscular tissues become gradually weak and show themselves with particular perversity in ugly rings and bags about the eyes, in a lengthening of the lines between the nose and the mouth, and a general sagging.

Fatigue, too, has a direct effect upon the stomach muscles, causing them to sag also, and become unable to work properly, and this, in turn, reflects upon the complexion, rendering it sallow and eventually blotched. So, I say, avoid fatigue.

Rest whenever you can. Whatever the routine of your day may be, it is possible for you to snatch a moment, or, at least, a second or two, here and there, of complete relaxation. Take a long breath and relax, then go on at tension if necessary, but it is rarely, very rarely, necessary, and there is a point to be made much of. Resist tension.

Bathe the tired face in cold water. It stimulates circulation, and brings relief, at least to one's feelings, even if its effect does not go very far beneath the surface. Hot water refreshed by a cold dash is also refreshing and especially is to be recommended to the woman of nervous temperament. A few drops of camphor in ice water makes an excellent lotion for the rejuvenation of the tired face muscles, but it should be followed by the application of a good face cream. Remove the cream with a dry, soft cloth and behold, you feel like a new woman.

Of Black Charmeuse.

The feature of the skirt lifted by means of a few plaits is as universal now as the train. On a lovely afternoon dress of black charmeuse the skirt was thus lifted beneath three very large jet buttons, and the fullness was looped round towards the back in graceful folds. The corsage of this gown had a very elegant sailor collar of fine lace and revers of the same in front, making a charming little heart-shaped opening, which just revealed the collar and guimpe of fine net. A flat waistband of the same silk with long fringed ends covered the union of skirt and corsage. The sleeves were long, and set well below the turn of the shoulder with a piped seam.

Novel Trimming.

A novel trimming is little padded flowers, which are cut out of velvet broche ribbon with a sharp pair of scissors, and are applied to the straw of the hat, a small mound of cotton beneath bringing the flower into relief. In the case of a hat of black pedal straw, the round crown was covered all over with decoupe and padded rosebuds in velvet broche.

Crude Colors for Blondes.

Crude, brilliant colors are seen on the hats as on the dresses, and one should be very young and of a blonde complexion to stand the combination of certain clashing colors. The trimmings are still very high.

Gloves for Morning and Afternoon.

White gloves are the accepted thing now; some few are rayed with black, and there is a plentiful sprinkling of champagne and chambray-colored gloves. These gloves are worn morning and afternoon.

FLOWERS OF THE RIVIERA

Blooms Appear Everywhere; Over Each Doorway, on Every Balcony, Covering Up Old Ruins.

Rome—Not only does the Riviera display an endless variety of rich foliage, but an enormous profusion of flowers, says William Scott in *Riviera Flowers* are everywhere; in formal beds, in obedient lines of ranged hives, in careless clusters, in masses, wreaths, and sprays. They appear in every possible corner, over each doorway, on every balcony; clambering here, hanging there, covering the nakedness of ruins and garlanding the beauty of architectural lines with a riotous joy of color and bloom. So the dear old-fashioned flowers of home, the stocks, gilly-flowers, geraniums,



Beautiful Spot of the Riviera.

violets, carnations (and such carnations—fields of them!) We add the iris, the oleander, the mimosa, the lilac, the gigantic aloe (out of whose leaves rope is now made), the yellow cassia and many, many more.

But the undisputed queen of flowers, the rose, beloved alike of gods and men, is everywhere pre-eminent.

Among the ancient Greeks, we are told, the rose was also the emblem of silence and beauty. And what an eloquent silence filled with the odors of sweet thoughts, too sweet for words; the pure white memories of love's kisses in the moonlight, the warm golden raptures of hot noons in southern sunshine, the blood red hours of passion in the pomegranate shade, that can never be renewed. Of all these, by its thousand varying shades and colors, the Queen Rose reminds us, and of the beauty that has inspired upon our path. We have the tiny rosebud darling nestling in a mother's arms; the pure child loveliness in its robes of snowy white; the pale blush rose of a young girl's cheek at the earliest thought of love; the shyly opening petals as the sun's first kisses move them; the coy yet glad and golden yielding of passion's warm embraces; the red, reckless rapture of its full fruition; the stately beauty of fair form and perfect outline; and not least, for some of us—the faded rose leaves cherished from a past that is ever present, that for us can never die.

In the festivals of pagan Rome the rose had an honored place. Chambers, couches and paths were thickly strewn with rose leaves, and rose garlands crowned the statues of the gods. The Emperor Nero, of whom so many harsh judgments have been recorded, had at least one good and gentle trait—he loved roses. It is said that he sent enormous sums on their cultivation.

The flower markets of the Riviera never to be forgotten sights. We must include not merely those where foreigners go to buy a few handfuls, or armfuls, for their rooms, but the public wholesale markets held in the chill winter dawns while the visitors are yet asleep, where dealers buy the fair blossoms still unopened, and pack them off by vanloads to Germany, Austria, or Russia. The making of baskets for this business of exportation is a flourishing industry in itself, and trains are often delayed on account of the large number of packages to be loaded.

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MUST LIVE IN THE STATE

Gotham Passes Ordinance Aimed at City Employees Living in Jersey and Connecticut.

New York—Several hundred persons on New York's payroll who live in New Jersey and Connecticut are alarmed with a fear that they will either have to move or lose their jobs. An ordinance requiring that all persons employed by the city of New York must live in New York state was passed by the board of aldermen. It was predicted that Mayor Gaynor would veto it, but it had the necessary two-thirds vote which would pass it over his veto. Many high-salaried employees would be affected, but the majority would be school teachers and stenographers.

CAN'T LOSE WIFE FOR \$25

Court Vetoes Release of Father of Nine From His Marital Obligations.

New York—Edward A. Davis can't get rid of his wife for \$25. "It's too cheap," said Justice Kelly in Brooklyn, when Davis put in an agreement signed by his wife, releasing him from all claims for \$25 cash, as an answer to her suit for separation.

Incidentally Davis, who has an auto machine shop in Manhattan, had to consult a memorandum book when asked the number of their children. After looking it up he said "nine."

Heiress and Clerk Elope.

St. Louis—Miss Dorothy Egghoff, eighteen years old, stepdaughter of C. H. Rundell of Los Angeles, reputed multimillionaire, was married at Carrollton, Ill., after a midnight elopement, to Charles Schroeder, postoffice clerk and mail carrier at Jerseyville, Ill., whom she had known a week. Miss Egghoff, in company with her mother, had just returned from a year at school in Paris.

WILL REFLECT IN THE FUTURE

Mr. Pozozzie Has Found Out That Occasionally Smartness Does Not Pay.

"Yesterday," said Mr. Pozozzie ruefully, "I had it brought forcibly home to me that there is a vast difference between a smart man and a smart alec. A smart man may possess a discriminating sense of humor, but a smart alec is one of those feeble-minded folk who send out funny boomerangs on the slightest provocation, and they always come back and hit him with whizzing sound. This is how I made the discovery: Mrs. Pozozzie and I were out for our daily constitutional. You know some people walk to get thin, but my wife is different—she walks to get fat. Fat is the one dear hope of Mrs. Pozozzie's existence. She would like to be uphauled. Last evening she said to me: 'Oliver, if I could just get fifteen pounds, even, I would be so much happier.' 'Fifteen pounds?' said I, the smart alec. 'Do you mean avoirdupois or English currency?' She is too smart for me, that wife of mine, and she saw her chance. 'This time,' she answered sweetly, 'I would choose the currency.' And I had to figure out the amount in our money and make good."

When Bobbie Lost Faith.

The illness of the feminine head of the household left Bobbie to the tender mercies of the nurse, who presently reported that the youngster refused to say his prayers. Papa started an investigation.

"Why don't you want to say your prayers, sonnie?"

"Aw," squirming and wriggling, "prayers ain't no good!"

"Why, Bob, your mother would be shocked to hear you. What makes you think that?"

A long moment of silence before Bobbie, half angry, half crying, blurted out:

"Why, 'cause I been prayin' for a dog for a long time, an' here I don't get no dog, but mamma gets a red baby that just kicks an' squalls!"

Settled His Doubts.

Philo Case is one of those old-fashioned men who know every one who lives or ever has lived in the village not far from Bridgeport, Conn., where he has driven the town hack for more than a half century. A former resident went there to call on some old friends. Philo, who had known her as girl and matron, and until she moved from the village some years ago, greeted her effusively as he helped her into his rickety old "Carry-all."

"And how is Mr. Jones?" he asked beamingly.

"Why, Philo! I'm certainly surprised. Didn't you know that Mr. Jones died nearly two years ago?"

"Well, well. Y-e-s-s. I did hear that one of you was dead, but I didn't know for certain which one of you it was."

Absolutely No Admittance.

The New York Evening Post reminds us of a good story told of the late Lord Wolseley, or Sir Garnet Wolseley as he then was, during the military occupation of Egypt. Deeming it advisable, for obvious reasons, to place a guard around the harem of a local potentate, a brother officer, strolling into an adjacent garden, was hailed by a sentinel. "Hi, sir; you mustn't go there, sir!" "Don't you see who I am?" protested the officer. "I am Colonel Blank of the—"

"Yes, sir, I know," interrupted the trooper, respectfully, "but they's leddies livin' in that 'ouse, an' th' horders I'm Sir Garnet is that 'e's not to be let to go in there 'isself—no matter 'ow bad he wants to."

Would Chew His Own.

Glen Arnold Grove, the educator and lecturer, tells the following story, the result of observations made during a recent trip to Paris.

He was standing before a well-known bath house as two men came along.

Said one to the other, as he pointed to a sign on the front of the building: "Sure, Mike, did you friver see the 'olke, Beans? chewed and tried? I wouldn't mind having some meself, out 'O'll do me own chewing."

The Sign Indicated Read:

BAINS CHAUD ET FROID.

Which, being interpreted, means "Baths, hot and cold."—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

All Coming His Way.

Joseph Harrison, a rancher, who was awakened by the doctor at 4 o'clock in the morning to rock his new-born twins to sleep, went out to the barn to do his early chores, where he stumbled over a new-born calf, and just after sunrise his blood-red brood sow gave birth to a litter of six pigs.

Not to be outdone a setting hen hatched out eleven little chicks, and a pigeon hatched out two squabs.

Harrison says he is going to shoot the family cat—Grand Junction (Colo.) Dispatch to New York World.

Kill Flies.

Kill flies and kill them early. Kill flies and save babies.

A year ago, flies were known as filthy, foul-feeding nuisances, which carried germs of typhoid fever, and of intestinal diseases which destroy thousands of infants every summer. Now, the black indictment is increased. Since "fly-time" began last spring, the world has learned that the dreaded infantile paralysis is spread by these buzzing pests.

The fly is one of the few inexcusable things on earth. Kill him.

ABROUSES THE LIVER AND PURIFIES THE BLOOD.

The Old Standard General Strengthening Tonic, GLOVER'S FASTIDIOUS TONIC, arouses the liver action, drives malaria out of the blood and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children, 50c.

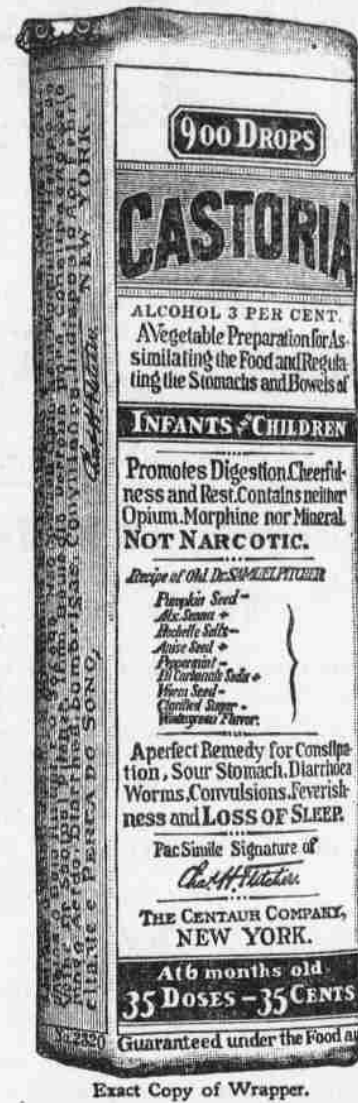
When an airship chauffeur falls

through the skylight of a hospital that is not necessarily ink.

What is Castoria.

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.



Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. Albert W. Kahl, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I have used Castoria in my practice for the past 25 years. I regard it as an excellent medicine for children."

Dr. Gustave A. Elsenraeber, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "I have used your Castoria repeatedly in my practice with good results, and can recommend it as an excellent, mild and harmless remedy for children."

Dr. E. J. Dennis, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have used and prescribed your Castoria in my sanitarium and outside practice for a number of years and find it to be an excellent remedy for children."

Dr. S. A. Buchanan, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria in the case of my own baby and find it pleasant to take, and have obtained excellent results from its use."

Dr. J. E. Simpson, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have used your Castoria in cases of colic in children and have found it the best medicine of its kind on the market."

Dr. R. E. Eskildson, of Omaha, Neb., says: "I find your Castoria to be a standard family remedy. It is the best thing for infants and children I have ever known and I recommend it."

Dr. L. R. Robinson, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria certainly has merit. Is not its age, its continued use by mothers through all these years, and the many attempts to imitate it, sufficient recommendation? What can a physician add? Leave it to the mothers."

Dr. Edwin F. Pardee, of New York City, says: "For several years I have recommended your Castoria and shall always continue to do so, as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

Dr. N. B. Sizer, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I object to what are called patent medicines, where maker alone knows what ingredients are put in them, but I know the formula of your Castoria and advise its use."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

On Being Correct.

We strive so much to know everything that we lose sight of the fact that accuracy is more important than knowledge, since knowledge that is misty and fragile is a poor guide to go by. But it is not only that what we know should be exactly true as that the fact that accuracy is one of the most important elements of character.

Vague ideas tend to make a weak character, since character is only another name for truth. So that in the education of every man and child, accuracy should be made a vital part. One of the tests for entrance to the Naval academy is, or was, an addition of a column of figures, to ascertain the quantity of carelessness, if any, the applicant has in his character. It should be made an important item in our education to require accuracy.

Mathematics, grammar, etc., are little worth without accuracy. If a boy can add up a column of figures correctly or express himself in clear, clear phrase, his education amounts to little. Not much use to pay for it, since such education is harmful to character.

Making Friends With the "Tots."

Children have a natural aversion to being "pounced upon," but the shyest of them can be won if you will wait a little. Talk to some one else in the room or speak to the child about something of interest to it, and soon you will find that the little one will steal to your knee and offer its confidence. The people who succeed with children are those who respect the child's individuality and do not take its friendship for granted until they have won it. A child is quick to perceive your interest when it is real, and is quick to respond; but it is confused and repelled by the sudden onslaught with which so many elders greet these little pilgrims of the beginning.

Envy Rewarded.

They were sitting side by side on the sofa when the young author said: "Yes, I have a new volume in the press."

"How I envy that volume," said the roughish girl, blushing.

When he saw the point they were both very happy.

Desideratum.

He—I make it a rule to keep posted on current affairs.

She—Humph! I wish you would include in them the letters I give you to mail.

Couldn't Be.

"What's your walk in life?"

"I haven't any."

"No; I'm a chauffeur."

A pretty girl may be the apple of a

young man's eye and the lemon of his purse.

You can't tell by the load a man is

carrying where he got it.

Bamboos as Water Pitchers.

In the Hawaiian Islands the natives carry their supply of water about with them in long bamboo tubes, the joints of which have been knocked out. Girls may be seen making their way to nearby springs with the family "water jug." They patiently fill the long hollow in the bamboo with water, blocking up the end with a wooden plug. This is then carried to the hut, and lasts the family for several days, keeping cool and sweet in this novel receptacle. The larger bamboo trunks are used in the same way as receptacles for storing various household commodities.

Cleaning Public Money.

The new money washing machine has been installed in the Philadelphia mint by Burgess Smith, its inventor. It weighs 6,800 pounds, has a capacity of five thousand notes and hour, and has two parts—one scrubs the note; the second gives it a cold water bath.

Would Consider It.

"Would you marry a monkey-faced shrimp just because he had inherited a fortune?"

"That depends. How much did you inherit?"

His Guess.

Bacon—Which is the proper way to eat spaghetti—with a knife or a spoon?

Egbert—With a pitchfork, I guess.

Probably Not.

"I have invited the professor over to hear my daughter sing."

"Don't you like him?"

It takes a woman to remember her

daughter's birthday and forget her own.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children

teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

It's easy for a doctor to make a living

if he can keep his patients scared.

The rich mellow quality of LEWIS'S

Single Binder 5c cigar gives the highest pleasure in smoking. Adv.

Love at first sight is apt to fade on

its initial trip to the wash.

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SPECIAL TO WOMEN

Do you realize the fact that thousands of women are now using

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A Soluble Antiseptic Powder

as a remedy for mucous membrane affections, such as sore throat, nasal or pelvic catarrh, inflammation or ulceration, caused by female illis? Women who have been cured say "it is worth its weight in gold." Dissolve in water and apply locally. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Pastine in their private correspondence with women. For all hygienic and toilet uses it has no equal. Only 50c a large box at Drugists or sent postpaid on receipt of price. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

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TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

Will reduce Inflamed, Strained, Swollen Tendons, Ligaments, Muscles or Bruises. Stops the lameness and pain from a Splint, Side Bone or Bone Spavin. No blister, no hair gone. Horse can be used. \$2 a bottle delivered. Describe your case for special instructions and Book 2K Free.

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Used in French Hospitals with great success, cures chronic weakness, lost vigor, etc. V.M. KIDNEY, BLADDER, DISORDERS, Blood Poison, PILES, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, GRAVEL, etc. MAIL \$1.00 FOR A COPY OF THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, N-1, N-2, N-3. TO THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, N-1, N-2, N-3, 310 Temple Street, Springfield, Mass.

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Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes, and cures every eye ailment. JOHN L. THOMPSON